Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, The Sciences, Mechanic Arts, Literature, Miscellaneous Acading, General Intelligence and Commercial Summaries.

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SPIRIT OF JEFFERSON.

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93 Distant subscriptions and advertisements must be paid in advance, or responsible persons living in the county guaranty the settlement of the same.

General Intelligence.

A Large Camp Meeting.—The Camp meeting now being held by the Methodist Episcopal Church on Clark's ground, near Reistertown, is the largest, perhaps, ever held in Maryland.— There are upwards of three hundred tents on the ground, and it was thought there were from 6000 to 8000 persons present on last Sabbath. The Rev. John A. Collins preached in the morning to the immense crowd one of the most eloquent and thrilling sermons we ever heard. There were about twenty ministers present. A profound solemnity appeared to rest upon the entire camp .-The very best order has so far prevailed.

[Balt. Argus.

SEIZURE OL EX-GOV. CORWIN .- The Cincinnati Herald of the 15th instant, says that Ex-Gov. Corwin, who has a very swarthy complexion, while travelling about fifteen miles from that place was seized by a party of armed men, who rushed out of the woods, and, swearing that he was a colored man, they tied and bore him to jail as a runa-

THE DEBT OF TEXAS .- To console those who apprehend that the United States will be involved in the payment of the debt of Texas, and receive ng in return but her public lands, a writer in the N. Y. Journal of Commerce affords the follow-

ing conciliatory information :The entire debt of Texas is between ten and thirteen millions of dollars. Its public domain comprises 139,000,000 acres, 85,000,000 of which are as fine lands as ever drank in rain and sunshine. These lands are embarrassed by only two small grants-one to Mr. Fisher, for the Germanic Association, and the other called the "Castro" (or French) grant. The conditions of the only grant by the Texas Government, to a Mr. Mercer, have not been complied with, and his title is con-sequently void, as is also the case with all the Mexican Empressario grants, except that to Austin. The Texans are now selling their lands at \$2 an acre, payable in the debt, and they will no more give us their lands upon the condition of our paying their debt than they will exchange any thing else with us-giving much and taking little. The time was, perhaps, when the United States might have obtained the public domain of Texas upon condition of paying the debt. The time was, too, when Texas would have agreed to the exclusion of slavery from one half her who'e territory; but the furious outery against an event which every wise man saw from the beginning to be inevitable, has lost us all the advantages which might have been secured in the mode of Texan Annexation.

The Indian title to Texas lands is of little or no importance. There are no Indians, in fact, located upon them. The Camanches roam about from place to place, like the wandering Arab tribes, claiming every thing upon which they can lay their hands, and nothing else. We excluded the debt and lands from the contract ourselves; and the good men who have been so long and earnestly contending against annexation may take comfort that all their forebodings of evil have already come to nothing except the war with Mexico, which is still among the dubious realities of the future and that the real evils of annexation are of their own

BITE OF A MAD DOG .- A correspondent of the St. Louis Republican, Mr. J. A. Hubbard, who had in early youth (together with his brother)been bitten by a mad dog, states that both were cured by drinking a strong decoction made from the bark of the root of the black ash, which is a well known cure for the bite of a rattle snake, drinking a wine glass full three times a day for eight days. is a very simple remedy, and should at least have a trial. He gives the following as the mode for preparing it:- Take the root of the common upland ash, generally called black ash; peel off the bark, and boil it to a strong decoction; of this drink freely.

Texas Conn.-We were presented a few days since with a staik of corn which beats any thing in that branch of agriculture we recollect ever to have seen. Neither its size nor length was vory extraordinany, but in the immense number of shoots springing from it consisted its greatness. We do not know how many ears it would have produced, for it had upon it the remarkable number of twelve silks, which seemed "well to do;" and we plucked from it a mess of fine roasting ears. It was raised a short distance from town, by our friend Dr. H. B. Kelsey, who lugged it to our office from his farm.

[Marshall (Texas) Times. SALT .- We understand, says the Abingdon Virginian, that a company has recently succeeded in finding Salt Water in Mercer county-whether in abundance or not, we cannot say. The mania for salt-digging seems to be increasing-we hope with success, though the probability is that there will be a greater amount of loss than gain. The Lew-

isburg (Greenbrier) Chronicle says:
"We understand that our enterprising fellowcitizen, F. Luddington, Esq., has succeeded, to a very encouraging extent, in obtaining salt water. The wells from which it is procured, are of considerable depth, and we doubt not the ultimate suc-

cess of the enterprise. "From the some source, salt, nearly sufficient for the use of this section of country, was made during the last war, and we can see no good rea-

son why the amount of capital and enterprize now employed to develope more fully its resources, should not result in success." HEIRS WANTED .- The Newark Daily Advertiser contains an advertisement requesting all persons of the name of Townley, and descendants of

that name, to meet at Elizabethtown, N. J., on the 21st inst., to make arrangements for prosecuting their claim to a very large estate in England, which has been ascertained to have been left by will to heirs in this country. CUBA .- A most fearful and fatal storm of thun-

der and lightning took place at the town or Holguin, island of Cub1, on the 4th ultimo, killing 15 persons. In the vicinity of the town about 40 were killed. At St. Jago the heat has been inGeneral Jackson's Marriage.

This event in the history of General Jackson has been often alluded to, but the circumstances attending it are very little known. The subjoined narrative is from a eulogy delivered at Natchez: Miss Rachel Donelson, the daughter of Col. Donelson, of Virginia, had been celebrated for her gayety, affability and sweetness of disposition .-Her father emigrated to Tennessee, and, dying, left her an orghan. She formed an unhappy matrimonial connection with a morose, jealous, and dissipated character by the name of Roberts, who

soon abandoned her.

The difficulty was made up, and the wedded pair came together again; soon after which Andrew Jackson became a transient boarder in the same house where Roberts and his wife were residing. A second rupture soon occurred, and Roberts left his wife and went to Kentucky. Learning that he intended returning and taking her there; and dreading his hamanity and bad treatment, she deermined to seek an asylum in Natchez, beyond is reach. Natchez was then the Oregon of America. In the spring 1791 she came here with ol. Starke and his family. At the earnest reiest of Col. Starke, Gen. Jackson piloted his fumithrough the Indian country. After his return, udge Overton communicated to him the astoundng intelligence that he was the unconscious cause of the last separation; that it arose from Robert's ealousy of him; and the circumstance of his ac-companying Col. Starke, to protect his family om the Indians, had been seized upon by Roberts as a ground of diverce, in a petition to the Virginia Legislature.

The thought that an innocent woman was sufering so unjugtly on his account made General lackson's sensitive mind most uneasy and unhap-He immediately sought out Roberts and extulated with him on the injustice and cruelty f his causeless suspicion; but the interview ended in mutial defiances. At length news came that the Virginia Legislature had actually granted the divorce in accordance with Robert's peti-Forthwith Andrew Jackson hastened to Natchez, and offered his hand and his beart to the nnocent and amiable woman, who had been made o unhappy by false and unfounded accusations .-He came to Natchez, to give the world the high-

st evidence he could give of her innocence. Although free to form a new connexion, Mrs. Roberts declined the proferred offer. But Andrew Jackson was not to be out done. He addressed her in the language of Ruth to Naomi: "Entreat me not to leave thee or to return from following after thee, for where thou goest I will go, where thou lodgest I will lodge, thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest I will die, and there will I be buried."-

A promise which he literally fulfiled in refusing he surcophagus of the Emperor Alexander Severas, that he might be buried by her. At length, afer some three months, Mrs. Roberts, being conposal had become associated with genuine love, ccepted the oger, and they were married in this city or its vicinity, and returned to Tennessee .-On arriving there, finding that the divorce had not gone through all the forms required by the laws of

INTERESTING INSTANCE OF SAGACITY AND DEVOrion in a Dog .- Yesterday morning, the dog of a poor blind man, whom we have noticed in another column, gave a proof of intelligence and attachment to his master, which struck us as exceedingly interesting. The animal had crossed State street, and the old man was following in his seeps, relying implicitly on the sagacity of his canne friend for safety. At this moment, a carriage turned the corner at a moderate trot, but in direction which threatened to bring it into dangerous contract with the old man's person. The watchful animal, the moment he espied this, sprang towards the carriage at a bound, and seizing a spoke of one of the wheels in his teeth, was thrown ver and over several times during its revolutions. The blind man escaped unburt. In a human being, such an act would have been termed hereicf any human being would have done as much .-But dogs have had their day, and though they make excellent leaders for the blind, those bicssed with sight do not appreciate their qualities.

CALIFORNIA. - The Northern part of California is said to be as fine a country as Kentucky, with a milder climate, as the latitude 40 on the lacific agrees with the same latitude on Southern Europe. There are Indians on the well-wooded streams, who have never seen the face of a white man, and North California is capable of supporting a population as large as the whole Southern It is remarked by Humboldt that the people of the Provinces of New Spain, are altogether dissimilar to the mixed and Indian race of the southern provinces, and that an irreconcilable antipathy prevails between them. The northern Mexicans are of the purest white race, from the northern part of Spain, descendants of the Goths of Biscay and Castile, a kin to the Saxon. Paty in his narratives, speaks of the great facility with which the Americans are incorporated, and assimilated with the Spaniards of the Internal Pro-

AFFECTION AND BRAVERY OF BRUTE.-Two little negro boys were recently riding on an old poney over a plantation in this country, in pursuit of cattle, when of a sudden, a wild cat leaped from a fence upon the poney and seized upon one of the children. The poney, in a fright, jumped away, leaving the children in company with the wild var-The older boy seized the cat to rescue the other from his claws and teeth, when the pency returned to their rescue, and actually stamped the wild cat to death! The poney is a pet, some 25 years old-lives in the yard and eats slop; is a great favorite-walks among the cradles with the atmost care; and, in gratitude for kindness, has exhibited a trait of character that would honor man. The incident happened upon the Pittibone Plantaion, under the control of Gen. Wm. L. Brandon, who is our informant .- Woodville (Miss.) Republican.

FEMALE HERMIT .- The Baltimore papers state. hat there is a female Hermit in the neighborhood of Ellicott's Mils, exciting a great deal of interest. She is reported by those who have seen her, as being remarkably delicate and fair, with flowing resses-small feet and hands, neatly, though plainly apparelled; and, in her movements, when inconscious of any of her species being near, cautious and sprightly; but, upon observing any persons, she bounds back to the depth of the forest, with a speed and lightness almost superhuman .-She is seldom seen; having been accidentally discovered, she has been watched for with much interest, and she has occasionally emerged from the unknown place of her seclusion—her home in the rocks and glens-persons have witnessed her visits to the "Sylvan Springs," situated in a deep ravine peculiar to that region of country. We also learn that a number of gentlemen, anxious to satisfy their curiosity in reference to this inistense, and numbers have died from the effects of terious recluse, have determined to find out the the sun. The draught continued in that part of shode of the fair and lovely stranger, and, if possible, restore her back to society.

THE TRAGEDY OF ARNOLD. The following facts relative to the treasonable

acts of Benedict Arnold, and the providential frusration of his nefareous designs, we copy from a eech, delivered by ROBERT DALE OWEN, at New

Harmony, Indiana, Feb. 22d, 1840:-The public events connected with Benedict Arold's treachery are familiar to every one; but the rivate details of that story are, in the various istories of the period, either incorrectly given or ssentially omitted. The surrender of West Point was but a small portion of Arnold's plan. He had projected the decoying thither, and the betrayal nto Sir Henry Clinton's hands of General Washngton himself; of Lafayette and of the principal staff officers. Had his plan succeeded, how dif-ferent might have been the story History would ave to tell!

A trifling circumstance caused its failure. Arold had invited Washington (then, if I recollect tright, on his return from Hartford,) to breakfast ith him at West Point, on the very morning the lot was discovered; and Washington had promisd to accept the invitation. He was prevented rom doing so, by an urgent request made to him y an old officer, near to whose station he passed, at he would remain the night with him, and next norning inspect some works in the neighborhood. Washington accordindly dispatched an aid from is suit to make his excuses to Arnold. The mesenger rode all night, and arrived next morning at Vest Point. Arnold invited him to breakfast .-Whilst sitting at table, a letter was brought to Arold, from the post of the officer commanding the couting parties on the American lines. As his eye fell upon the superscription, the cup which he has raised to his lips dropped from his hands, he seized the letter, rushed from the room, locked himself in his bed-chamber; and in a few minutes sterward, was on his way to an English sloop of ar, then lying in the North River.

In the mean time, while Washington and his had delayed the visit to West Point, a despatch with regard to the friendless and the poor? Why was brought to the American General, which he mmediately opened, and laid down without comment. No alteration was visible in his counte-nance, but he remained perfectly silent. Conversation dropped among his suite; and, after some ninutes, the General beckoned to Lafavette to folow him, retired to an inner apartment, turned to Lafayette without uttering a syllable, placed the fatal despatch in his hands, and then giving way to an ungovernable burst of feeling—fell on his friend's neck and sobbed aloud. The effect prouced on the young French Marquis, accustomed to ragard the General, (cold and dignified in his nanner almost to extreme,) as devoid of the usual weakness of humanity, may be imagined. "I better impulses of their nature, and who would believe," said Lafayette to me-tor it was from that venerable patriot's own lips that I obtained for the friendless, the ignorant and the poor. In the nagrative I now relate"-I believe this was many cases, how severe are their privations, how the only occasion, throughout that long and some- bitter their disappointments, how painful their prerinced that the chivalry which prompted the pro- times hopeless struggle, that Washington, ever sent and how gloomy their future! Let any one gave way, even for a moment, under a reverse of enter our Halls of Justice, on some day of genehe recovered himself, before I had perused the word of hope, no benevolent spirit to encourage a Virginia, at the time of their marriage here, the communication that gave rise to his emotion; and when he returned to his staff, no trace remained on his countenance either of grief or de-

> trayal of confidence on the part of one who has ment to become better and purer. And yet some een implicitly trusted, is, to a generous nature, of these may, in their infancy and childhood, have the hardest and bitterest to bear!

> * In evidence of the authenticity and accuracy of this interesting anecdote, which has never before that I know of been given to the public, I state the circumstances under which I obtained it. Some ten or twelve years ago, being in Paris, I eceived from General Lafayette an invitation to pend a few days with him at his country seat .-We went out together to La Grange, and as I had been informed, that the General took a good-tem-pered pleasure in reverting to the heart-stirring doomed? Still, "none are all evil." There may pered pleasure in reverting to the heart-stirring cenes connected, as well with the Revolution of is own country, as with that in which he had so enerously assisted, of America, I failed not to take advantage of the opportunity afforded by a four hours' journey together, to put a few lead-for outcasts like these? Why not look thro' their ing questions. It was delightful to hear the history, and if possible kindle into new light the good old man dilate on the great events of these nemorable days; and no anecdote he related nterested me more than the above. I took notes of it at the time, and from these notes I have now ppied it.

ROYAL CHARITY .- Shakspeare says that what s esteemed rank blasphemy in the soldier is but cholerick word in the captain. This axiom is is applicable to the present day as it was to the Bard's own time, and we have evidence of its truth every day of our lives. In looking over an old file of English papers a day or two since, we were struck by a paragraph, which, headed "An exalted example," chronicled a very questionable act of charity. It was that Her Majesty had directed that all the waste bread in Windsor Castle should, instead of being thrown into the refuse tub, be given to the poor if they would come for it. And this act is enlarged upon by the English press -held up as an exalted example, and glorified as an act of charity worthy to adorn the character of an angel. "Happy England"-shall we not rather call thee a whited sepulchre; an ornamental tomb? In what a dreadful state of dependance and want must the poor of England be when a whole parish can be rendered happy by a royal license to pick the refuse crumbs and crusts of bread from the swill-tub of the domestics of Windsor Castle! The charity spoken of may prove an exalted example" in a Queen, but in a tradesman, or one of the commons, it would be considered a nost revolting piece of hypocrisy.

THE POPULATION OF LONDON .- The following disressing statement is given in the London Spectator: " Among the speakers at a meeting of the Scripture Reading Association last week was the Hon. and Rev. M. Villers, who quoted some statistical returns respecting the metropolis, which though not altogether new, are curious: It appeared that in 1843, 62,477 persons were taken into custody by the police; and of those 16,918 could neither read nor write. There was a number of persons to whom the printed word of God was useless, and to whom it could only be communicated by word of mouth. It was estimated that 8,000 women of abandoned character died annually in their sins the drunkard could not enter the kingdom of heaven, and yet every encouragement was given to that sin—as in the raising of splendid buildings. It week amounted to the enormous number of 269,-438. No less than 30,000 rose daily in London without knowing how to subsist, or where to sleep. Out of 700,000 people inhabiting 121,080 houses, it was found that 35,393 families had not in their possession a single page of the Old or New Testament. Upon a moderate computation it was cal-St. Paul's, there were 1,000 Sabbath brakers.

THE LAST WISH. The wish of Mr. Wilson, the celebrated Ornithologist, in regard to his burial place, is beautifully expressed in the following lines:

In some wild forest shade, Under some spreading oak or waving pine,
Or some elm festooned with the budding vine,
Let me be laid.

In this dim lonely grot,
No foot intrusive will disturb my dust;
But o'er me songs of the wild bird shall burst,
Cheering the spot.

Not amid charnel stones, Or coffins dark and thick with ancient mould, With tattered pall, and fringe of cankered gold, May rest my bones.

But let the dewy rose, The snow-drop and the violet, lend perfume Above the spot where, in my grassy tomb, I take repose. Year after year. Within the silver birch tree o'er me hung,

The chirping wreng all rear her callow young, Shall build her dwelling near. And at the purple dawn of day,
The lark shall chant a pealing song above,
And the shrill quail shall pipe her song of love,
When eve grows dim and gray. The black bird and the thrush,

The golden oriole shall flit around, And waken with a mellow gust of sound, The forest's solemn hush Birds from the distant sea, Shall sometimes hither flock on snowy wings, And soar above my dust in airy ring, Singing a dirge to me.

Miscellaneous.

BE KIND TO THE FALLEN. BY ROBERT MORRIS. We feel at all times and seasons, the utter weakness of our moral and mental condition .-We feel that without certain restraints of society, tail, including Latayette, were seated at the ta-ole at the quarters of the officer whose invitation should falter and fall. Why not then be generous not embrace readily every opportunity to express sympathy for the sad condition of the outcast and the erring, especially if they have become so from the force of circumstances, than from any innate disposition to do wrong. Why not, when we notice an inclination to amend; encourage, applaud and sustain it by every means in our power?-Why do not some of those, who feel that it is a privilege to be able to go about doing good, occasionally penetrate into the abodes of poverty-aye, even into the hovels of the dissolute and the base, among the outcasts of society, the tenants of our jails and almshouses, in the hope of even there finding some who have gone astray against the rejoice at the means of escape and reform. Alas! ortune; and perhaps I was the only human be- ral sentence, and notice the miserable culprits gr who ever witnessed in him an exhibition of who are arraigned for petty theft and offences of eling so foreign to his temperament. As it was, a similar grade. With no voice to whisper a embittered against the world but without a ray So true it is, that of all human reverses, the be- of promise in the future-without a single inducebeen pressed tenderly to the breast of some devoted mother, while their appearance upon the theatre of life may have been hailed with affection and pride, by some honest and virtuous father. Misfortune may have followed them early, and Crime won them to her dark paths, even before they had recognized the force and beauty of virtue and sound morals. But who will stand by them now? Who will stretch out the hand of sympathy to the convict? Who will be seen conversing even for

> one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons which need no repentance?' The Philosopher's Stone.

> be worth and virtue, ability and enterprise, hidden

within the bosom that beats and heaves under

those tattered garments! Philanthropists, why

smouldering embers of virtue and of feeling ?-

Know ye not that "joy shall be in Heaven over

The eccentric, but brilliant John Randolph, once rose suddenly up in his seat in the House of Representatives, and screamed out at the top of his shrill voice-Mr. Speaker! Mr. Speaker!! I have discovered the philosopher's tone. It ispay as you go !"

John Randolph dropped many gems from his mouth, but never a richer one than that. " Pay as you go," and you need not dodge constables and sheriffs.

" Pay as you go," and you can walk the streets with an erect back and manly front, and have no fear of those you meet. You can look any man in the eye without ffinching. You won't have to cross the highway to avoid a dun, or look intently into shop windows to avoid seeing a creditor.

"Pay as you go," and you can snap your finger at the world, and when you laugh it will be a hearty, honest one. It seems to us sometimes, that we can almost tell the laugh of a poor debtor .-He looks around as though he was in doubt whether his laugh was not the property of his creditors, and not included in articles "exempted from attachment." When he does succeed in getting out an abortion of a laugh-for it is nothing but an abortion-he appears frightened, and looks as though he expected it would be pounced upon by istable.

"Pay as you go," and you will meet smiling faces at home—happy, cherry-checked, smiling children, a contented wife, a cheerful hearthstone. John Randolph was right. It is the philoso-

A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE. - Life is beautifully compared to a fountain fed by a thousand streams that perish if one be dried. It is a silver cord twisted with a thousand strings that part asunder if one be broken. Frail and thoughtless mortals are surrounded by innumerable dangers, which make it much more strange that they escape so long, than without the least attempt being made to save that they almost all perish suddenly at last. We their souls. There were no less than about 30,- are encompassed with accidents every day to crush 000 cases of drunkenness annually entered on the the mouldering tenements that we inhabit. The police sheets. They all knew it was declared that seeds of disease are planted in our constitutions by nature. The earth and the atmosphere whence we draw the breath of our life are impregnated with death-health is made to operate its own dehad been ascertained that the entries of men, wo- struction! The food that nourishes the body conmen, and children into 14 gin shops within one tains the elements of its decay; the soul that animates it by a vivifying fire tends to wear it out by its own action; death lurks in ambush along our paths. Notwithstanding this is the truth, so palpably confirmed by the examples daily before our eyes, how little do we lay it to heart! We see our friends and neighbors perish among us, but how seldom does it occur to our thoughts that our culated that in a circumference of eight miles round | knell shall, perhaps, give the next fruitless warn-

MARRIED LIFE.—Deceive not one another in small things nor in great. One little single lie has, before now, disturbed a whole married life .-A small cause has often great consequences .-Fold not the arms together and sit idle. "Laziness is the devil's cushion" Do not run much from home. Ones own health is of more worth than gold.

Many a marriage, my friends, begins like the rosy morning, and then falls away like a snow wreath. And why, my friends? Because the married pair neglect to be as well pleasing to each other after marriage as before. Endeavor always, But hear the girl talk : my children, to please one another; but at the same time keep God in your thoughts. Lavish not all your love on to-day, for remember that marriage has its to-morrow likewise, and its day after to-morrow too. "Spare, as one may say, fuel for winter." Consider, my daughters, what the word wife

expresses. The married woman is her husband's domestic faith; in her hands he must be able to her the key of his heart as well as the key of his eating room. His honor and his home are under her keeping-his well-being is in her hand. Think of this !

And you, sons, be faithful husbands and good fathers of families. Act so that your wives shall esteem and love you .- Fredrika Bremer.

BEAUTIFUL REFLECTION .- It cannot be that earth is man's abiding place. It cannot be that our life is cast upon the ocean of eternity, to float a moment on its waves, and sink into nothingness. Else why is it, that the high and glorious aspirations which leap like angels from the temple of the heart, are forever wandering about untheir faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars | to grow babys I guess you'll think. which hold their "festivals around the midnight throne," are set above the gaze of our limited faculties; forever mocking us with unapproachable the hill of big prayry with golden hair like yourn, glory! And finally, why is it that bright forms | and she got an offer every day in the week after of human beauty are presented to our view, and she got there. Now she's got a husband, a niso then take leave of us, leaving the thousand streams house and a pair of twins. You can't help likin of our affection to flow back in Alpine torrents | the country. upon our hearts. We are born for a higher des-tiny than that of earth; there is a realm where the fellers as we used to in Westbrook—out here tiny than that of earth; there is a realm where the rainbow never fades—where stars will spread out before us like islands that slumber on the mother I hope she'll come to see me as soon as I ocean,-and where the beautiful beings which here pass before us like shadows, will stay in our presence forever.—Prentice.

EXPORTING WIVES .- From the time of Romucing females to emigrate to the new regions has been sensibly felt. Romulus stole wives for his countrymen, and in 1620, women were exported to Virginia from England. "The enterprising colonists," says Holmes, "being generally destitute of families, Sir Edward Sandys, the treasurer, proposed to the Virginia company to send over wives for the planters. The proposal was applaud."

December 1 can pick up my likins among the fellers here. Nobody can help likin this country. No more from your luvin Cousin till death.

SOPHA. ed, and ninety girls, "young and uncorrupted," were sent over in the ships that arrived this year, and the year following sixty more, handsome and well recommended to the company for their virtuous education and demeanor. The price of a e at first, was one hundred pounds of tobacco pound. This debt for wives, it was ordered, should have the precedency of all other debts, and be first recoverable. Another writer says that, " it would have done a man's heart good to see the gallant young Virginians hastening to the water side, when a ship arrived from London, each carrying a bundle of the best tobacco under his arm, and each taking back with him a beautiful and virtuous young wife."

"After all, take some quiet sober moments of man, a creature of span high, stalking through in- a full and throbbing breast was strained. finite space, in all the grandeur of littleness .-Perched on a little speck of the universe, every wind of heaven strikes into his blood the coldness of death! day and night, as the dust on the wheel, he is rolled along the heavens, through the labyrinths of worlds, and all the systems and creations of God are flaming above and beneath .-Is this a creature to make himself a crown of glory-to deny his own flesh and to mock at his fellow, sprung from that to which both will soon return? Does he not suffer? Does he not die? When he reasons, is he never stopped by difficulties. When he lives, is he free from pain? When he acts, is he never tempted by pleasure? When he dies, can he escape the common grave? Pride is not the heritage of man, humility should dwell with frailty, and atone for ignorance, error and imperfection."-Syd. Smith.

Love of GAIN .- The Americans are proverpially fond of gain-and many anecdotes are told of the unscrupulous avidity with which they pursue any path which leads to riches. But it is a well established fact, that unprincipled beings may be found of all pations, who will be induced by the hope of gain to pursue with glee, the most disgusting employments-employments which are revolting and disgraceful to human nature. And how many thousand, nay, millions of human beings, not only gain their very subsistence from, but fatten on the miseries of

During the great plague which ranged in Bossorah in the year 1773, when three hundred and seventy-five thousand persons perished during the Summer season through the violence of the disthat time, preserved himself from infection by retiring with his goods and merchandize to a mud house, where he carefully avoided any direct com- | wery few good accountants." munication with the inhabitants. But not wishing to remain idle during the reign of the pestilence, and having a large quantity of Bengal cotton, he sold it to the people to wrap the dead in .-The price he demanded, and it was proportioned to the distress of the miserable inhabitants, was put into a basket, which was hauled up by a rope to his ware-room, from which, after undergoing a certain disinfecting process, it was transferred to his vaults; and the basket was again lowered with the proportionate quantity of cloth. In the course of the Summer he accumulated a handsome fortune by disposing in this manner of seventy thousand winding sheets

Boston Journal. How to LEARN THE VALUE OF A DOLLAR .-Reader, says the Democratic Expositor, if you would learn the value of a dollar, go and labor two days in the burning sun, as a hod carrier. This is an excellent idea, and if many of our young men had to earn all their dollars in that way, how much less dissipation, and folly, and crime, would we witness every day. So of our fashionable young ladies. If they, like the poor widowed author of the song of the shirt, had to earn their dollars by making shirts at sixteen cents a piece, how much less foolish finery would we see about them, and rest of the world .- Seneca Falls Democrat.

The humorist.

Sopha and the 'Fellers." The New Orleans Picayune says: We have laughed not a little, while reading the following letter from Sopha, "Out West," to Clarinda, "Down East," detailing the facilities the former section offers to such girls as find the "fellers scarce in the latter. If Sopha's account be true, the formals manifestable stands a change of heigh the female marriageables stand a chance of being "snapped up" like winking in the western country.

HOLDENBECKS GROVE, Illinois, 1800 & 40. Dear Clarinda-I got here two weeks ago and here I shall certainly end my days. Mr. Garrison that came out with me left me at Shekingo, and I was glad on it, for I never did see a feller stick to a gal as he did to me, and it want for nothin, neither-but he didn't talk of marryin me, but was just hangin round me, but I told him to keep his distance—that's the way to use such fellers. confide house and family; be able to entrust to I've a notion that he's in a fix with a gal down in Kentuck-any how, I would'nt look at him now, for I have had five fellers to spark me since I cum here and another wants to cum, but I give him the bag. One of my sparks has got three quarter secshuns and a house, is six foot tall; and four yoke of oxen, and is a widdorer, and wants to marry me next week, but I shall wait a little and seo if I can do enny better, for between us, widdorers are so queer and talk up so, they alwis friten mo -but howsumever I 'spose they don't mean more than other men. This country is very large and so is men and the prayrys they say is rollin but I don't see but they are as still as enny other plase. Meetins is scace here and wheet don't fetch but 2 and 6-hay and potatoes they almost give away, satisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and the and sich lots of children—the unfeelin mothers cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse upon of the milk sickness in the country, a pooty way

Now, you must come out, I know you'll make your fortin here. Jim sez there's only one gal on Tell Amy if she'll come here she get to housekeppin, and if she thinks on it she may bring them little red socks in the till of my chest. When you cum be sure and go with the steam boat Cheespeck, Captain Dilsy, at Bufferlow-he is the nices man on the water, was so good to us us down to the present day, the difficulty of indu- all. I almost luv him if he is a married man .-Give my luv to Jane, and ask her how she and William gets on, and if hees popped the question She may have him all for me-I can do bet-

DECIDEDLY RICH .- We have a friend-a Bachelor friend-very fond of the society of ladies, but extremely modest and diffident withal. A few evenings since he went to make a call upon an acquaintance who had recently taken to himself a wife, young and beautiful, and, as a matter of but as the number became scarce, the price was increased to one hundred and fifty pounds, the value of which in money, was three shillings per other wives, could hardly survive the brief absence of her husband for the discharge of his business; and always on his return, met him upon the threshold, and smothered him with kisses .-It so happened, when our friend called, that the husband was absent, but was momentarily expected by the fond and anxious wife. She heard his foot-fall upon the step, and, supposing it to be her husband, rushed forth to meet him; and ho had scarcely laid his hand upon the bell-pull, before the door flew open, and his neck was encircled by a pair of white arms, and burning kisses life, and add together the two ideas of pride and | fell thick and fast upon his lips and cheeks-while

A GOOD ONE .- A correspondent of the " New York Spirit of the Times" relates the following: "Some years since, a North Carolina Lawyer, yet living, undertook to convince a Methodist preacher of some celebrity, that his manner of preaching, in threatening his auditors with damnation, was injudicious; and that arguments and exhortations of a milder character, would be more successful. After listening patiently, the preacher replied-" My friend, you are mistaken. Sin is like a tarrapin-you may exhort, admonish, even kick him, he will not move, but merely draws his head within his shell, and your labor is lost, but place a coal of fire on his back, and he travels-Hell fire is the article.

Sound .- In the Arctic regions, when the thermometer is below zero, persons can converse at more than a mile distant. Dr. Jamieson asserts that he heard every word of a sermon at the distance of two miles. If Miss Martineau were there, she would not have to use her ear-trumpet. What is it that makes iced cakes, Mich?

'Och! Larry, but it's you that's stupid! Don't they bake them in could ovens, to be sure?'

Jim, said Abner Phelps the other day to his son -Jim, you are lazy-what on earth do you expect to do for a living? Why, father, I've been thinking as how I'd be

a Revolutionary pensioner." Did you ever lend a pencil that was returned

to you with the lead in it? Did you ever lend an umbrella that came back as good as you loaned temper, an English gentleman who resided in at it? Did you ever lend a book with the expectation of seeing it again? Sir Walter Scott onco said, "There are a great many book-keepers, but

Avoid debt as you would the leprosy .- If you are ever tempted to purchase on credit, put it off for three days. You need time for reflec-

Some mischievous wags, one night pulled down a turner's sign, and put it over a lawyer's door; in the morning it read. All sorts of turning and twisting done here."

TAKING IT COOLLY .- The editor of a Buckeye paper has been threatened with a flogging. He very quietly insinuates that he may be found up stairs, and that it is " but forty feet to the bottom.

No man is born nobler than another," says Seneca, "unless he is born with better abilities and a more amiable disposition."

Being kissed to death by a pretty girl is " capital punishment."

Mike Walsh gives the following example of the crippled condition of Morality in the present age: Arresting a barefooted boy for the crime of pitching cents upon the doorsteps of a lottery office; fining an apple woman for erecting her less foolish finery would we see about them, and how much more truthful notions would they have of the duties of life, and their obligations to the on Sunday in a Harlem Railroad ear. Oh! Consistency ! but thou art a rare bird !